

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER

THE SALVATION ARMY

ARMY IN

CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

BLOOD AND FIRE

THE SALVATION ARMY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

VOL. VIII. No. 15. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, April 9, 1927

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



THE RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL SON

"When he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck and kissed him." Luke 15:20. (See page 2)

I WOULD like to change the title of that story in the 15th chapter of St. Luke and call it "The Parable of the Broken-hearted Father," giving the words, "But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him," as they key out the treasure house of love underlying the parable. It always seems to me that this story was told by Jesus much more for the purpose of showing how the father longed for the return of his erring boy, rather than for showing how far one may wander in foolishness and sin and yet be welcomed back home.

If we keep this central text in mind I think we can readily enough arrive at some faint realization of how the father loved and longed for the boy who had so gaily and thoughtlessly left home.

If he saw him, "when he was yet a great way off" he must have been looking for him. The boy's steps might have been such that he might be able to step back to the old home unnoticed in his rags. It never occurred to him that his father was, even then looking for him. He did not know the depths of that father's heart or the love that had kept him longing for his son all those years of his self-imposed exile.

An incident with which I was familiar in the days of my youth has often caused me to think of the home from whence the Prodigal went. It ran somewhat after the following fashion. The home was situated just over the brow of the hill from which you could command a distant view. In the valley below the ridge of the hill there would be what was known in the district where I worked on the farms a "Fell dye."

Sons with Searching Eyes

I used to think I could see the father in the evening, before he would retire for the night, come up to this point of vantage and lying over the "dyke," scan, with his searching eyes, far and near for any object that was at all likely to turn out to be his son. Then the "dye" would be silent. After he was satisfied his boy was not in sight, wearied in body and with bowed head; he would walk with measured step back to the home, and perhaps have another look at the vacant room where he had so often looked in and seen his boy in the blissful sleep of innocence. Then with deep sighs he might seek relief from the weariness of his day by saying, "Oh, I wonder where my wandering boy is tonight?" After which he would seek the seclusion of his own room.

Next morning when the "elder son" would get up to start his daily routine of "much serving," he would see the father again coming back from the brow of the hill. He had already looked far and near

The Broken-Hearted Father

Another way of considering the parable of the Prodigal Son

By GEORGE ALLAN, VANCOUVER

(See Frontispiece)

"But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him." Luke 15:20.

With that searching, eager look, quickened by a heart almost breaking, and would be returning with the same measured step and look of sorrow in his eye. Would you blame the "elder son" if he felt slightly impatient and mildly remonstrant with his father for coming so late to visit him? This was a member of the family? I fear that today there are lots of "elder brothers" who would say, "why worry about him?" If he is foolish enough to sow to the flesh, he must just reap the harvest that will follow." But the father, with his hand over his heart would say, "All he is now is my boy, and I will never cease sorrowing until I have seen him again." Else he can say, "Then and there only will I be satisfied." And thus the father would be going to this observation point until as time went on there would be a "beaten track" from the home to the ridge of the hill. And people in passing would ask each other what it meant, and on learning the facts, would exclaim, "Behold, how with that searching, eager look, quickened by a heart almost breaking, and would be returning with the same measured step and look of sorrow in his eye. Would you blame the "elder son" if he felt slightly impatient and mildly remonstrant with his father for coming so late to visit him? This was a member of the family? I fear that today there are lots of "elder brothers" who would say, "why worry about him?" If he is foolish enough to sow to the flesh, he must just reap the harvest that will follow." But the father, with his hand over his heart would say, "All he is now is my boy, and I will never cease sorrowing until I have seen him again." Else he can say, "Then and there only will I be satisfied." And thus the father would be going to this observation point until as time went on there would be a "beaten track" from the home to the ridge of the hill. And people in passing would ask each other what it meant, and on learning the facts, would exclaim, "Behold, how

one object in sight. And even "a great way off," he knew that object to be his son, and he ran to meet him. Very likely for many miles on those plains objects were discernible for long distances, and a man's eye could readily distinguish one from another. Else he can say, "Those who may have witnessed the scene doubtless thought his boy had at last given way under the strain. But he had only one thought, one aim. He had no room in his mind for what others might think of his actions. His controlling passion for the moment was to embrace that boy, kiss him, and make him feel that he was welcome back home."

Does someone suggest that as the father gets nearer to the boy and sees him crawling along with bent head and tattered clothes that after all he doubts the boy's identity?—that for the moment he remembers the stalwart fellow who left home with swinging gait, and says, surely that cannot be my boy. Nay. No such thoughts crossed his mind. In his determined-looking condition he knew Knew him all the more because he was so sore in need. "When he was yet a great way off, his father saw him and had compassion and ran."

On the difference in the father this morning. The night before he was old and weary, but this morning, why the very thing that made him last night wearied, sorrowful and cast down, made him strong and full of gaiety. See him as he speeds across the miles of plain that lie between his boy and him. No "elder brother" could have run so swiftly. It was the deep stirring of the father's heart bringing every fibre of his being into action. The hope which the night before had seemed long deferred had now become a "living hope" and had rejuvenated every part of his physical frame.

A Day of Rejoicing

So he "runs" falls on his boy's neck and kisses him. He quickly brushes aside the request for the humble position of a servant and orders a day of general rejoicing in the household. I can readily imagine some old servant who had been in the service for years and who had been accustomed to things being done with

Waiting for the Dawn

But the night I can faintly see him. Something has arrested his attention. A number of travellers are in sight. Possibly his boy is among them! He leans over the fence, scarcely breathing, so intensely eager is he as he watches the approach of the caravan to the "crossroads." At this point the main road branches into three, and can almost always be seen meeting. As the day comes on, the travellers will come straight on. At last the point is reached—some turn to the right, some to the left, but alas, no one comes toward him, and the old man, aging fast on account of his sorrow, again awoke weary home and retires for the night. Somewhere in night he is strangely lonely and is often awake, eagerly waiting for the dawn.

At length it arrives, and just as the sun comes over the horizon, he is again on the brow of the hill. Blessed spot, consecrated by tears of sorrow—that darling child of love. And what is that he sees? "A great way off?" The night before he had hoped his boy would be in that crowd that came along the dusty road. This morning however, to him there is only

lift up his eyes, being in torments, for that he shuns love out, shall in turn be shut out from love.

Thursday, Luke 17: 1-10. "The Apostles said unto the Lord, 'Increase our faith.' Too often, the smallness of our faith is that which hinders us from the fulness of the love God has to bestow. But our faith can never become really strong whilst we desire to see every step ahead. True faith is to believe what we do not see, and its reward is to see what we believe. 'Of course trust that brings the triumph!'

Friday, Luke 17: 11-21. "Were there not ten lepers? But where are the nine? How great the blessing and reward received by the one who returned to give thanks! No wonder Sodom was grieved at their ingratitude. Are we as grateful for all His loving kindnesses and tender mercies as we should be?

"A thousand blessings, Lord, to us Thou dost impart.

We ask one blessing more O Lord—a thankful heart."

Saturday, Luke 17: 22-37. "The day cometh when I will reveal myself." Christ is coming again, we do not know when, for He will come "as a thief in the night." The world will just as astonished as it was when the Flood came, or when Sodom was destroyed. May we be found ready, should He come soon.

"Our risen Lord will come again. The happy day is nearing; With hope ewe we work and wait, And look for His appearing."

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Luke 15: 1-10. "Then drew near unto Him all the publicans and sinners." Someone has said, "Jesus drew to Him poor suffering women, and outcast publicans and sinners with a heartache, and troops of little children. He is our model, not only in holiness, but in winsomeness. Study and copy Him. A living, lovable Christian is the most powerful argument in the Gospel. If you would win sinners to the Saviour, you must make your religion winsome."

Monday, Luke 15: 11-32. "This thy brother . . . was lost and found." This Elder Brother seemed to have forgotten that the Prodigal was still his brother. He had not waited and longed for him as the Father had. So he was harsh and critical when he did return. Because of that "elder brother" spirit! Let us lose our weak and earthly brother, and rejoice when he comes home to God.

Tuesday, Luke 16: 1-17. "The children of this world are . . . wiser than the children of light." "How tired you must be!" said someone to a Hindu monk. "Your pupil day and night overtraining?" "My master makes me fresh!" cheerfully replied the Indian. If we used the same skill, prudence and energy in heavenly matters as men do in things of this world, God's Kingdom would progress with leaps and bounds.

Wednesday, Luke 16: 18-31. "A certain rich man . . . fared sumptuously; a certain beggar man . . . was laid at his gate . . . was fed." The rich man's sin lay not in possessing wealth, but in using it only for selfish ends. He lived in luxury, yet never gave a thought to the needy man lying at his very gate. "And in Hell he

would be cast into outer darkness."

Thursday, Luke 17: 1-10. "The day cometh when I will reveal myself." Christ is coming again, we do not know when, for He will come "as a thief in the night."

The world will just as astonished as it was when the Flood came, or when Sodom was destroyed. May we be found ready, should He come soon.

"Our risen Lord will come again. The happy day is nearing;

With hope ewe we work and wait,

And look for His appearing."

Luther said: "Live as though Christ was crucified yesterday, and is coming again tomorrow."

becoming decorous, quietly giving the father a hint that it would be better to have the day of rejoicing on the morrow when things could be arranged "decently and in order."

But no! no! The father must have immediate outlet for his feelings and his son who had been dead, but had become alive again must immediately be made to feel a whole-hearted welcome.

This picture I have tried to present, miserably fails to convey the real anguish and sorrow which at times rend the heart of any good parent. But if a father, after the flesh, loses thus love and yearn after his children, "How much more will your heavenly Father,"—that Father of all fathers, the fountain head from which all filialities comes—love and long for the erring ones to come home? Note that it was, "when he was yet a great way off" that the father saw him.

Personal Appeal

May I now make a personal appeal to the reader and ask, did you ever think that "the Father saw you" that time when you felt so dissatisfied with all that the world offered to you? Did you ever feel so lacking in your power to help your companions in sin. Yes, He saw you, and was about to run to meet you when you turned and went the other way. And He saw you as you again tried the broken cisterns. And He watched you in your struggle, not in readiness to punish you when you took the wrong turn, but in determination immediately to run to you, to give to you what you needed immediately to say, "I will arise and go to my Father." Yea, that dissatisfaction you feel is born of this Father's love and it is because He knows that in you there is a desire after something better that He keeps watching your every movement. When your sins have found you out and you have come to yourself, when you have repented and sought to become a "fancy dandy" who perhaps a few moments ago resolved to throw off all moral restraint and who mistook license for liberty, and in swaggering gait plunged headlong into vice and wrongdoing. No, but the genuine, needy self. The humble self that will be satisfied with anything or everything the Father offers. The Father will run to you on the "homeward trail" and even if you are yet "a great way off" will run to meet you. How can anyone doubt the welcome that such a Father is waiting to give?

"If I ask Him to receive me

Will He say me nay?

Not till earth and not till heaven,
Pass away."

Salvation Army

Beliefs

No. 4—THE BIBLE (Continued)

4—Natural Revelation is given to all, and men are responsible for the measure of light thus bestowed upon them. This is taught by the Bible, which shows that:

(a) God speaks to man in Nature. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth His power. Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night sheweth knowledge. (Psalms xix: 1, 2.)

"That which may be known of God is manifest in them . . . For the invisible things of God since the creation of the world are clearly seen, being perceived through the things that are made, even His everlasting power and divinity; that they may be without excuse." (Romans x: 19, 20 R.V.)

(b) God speaks to man through Conscience.

"Which show the work of the law written in their hearts, their conscience also bearing witness, and there thoughts the meanwhile accusing or else excusing one another." (Romans ii: 15.)

5—But Natural Revelation alone is insufficient, for:

(a) Natural Revelation provides only very limited knowledge of God, showing little, for example, of His holiness, love, mercy, Fatherhood, or of His purposes for man's future.

(b) Natural Revelation sheds no light

on man's greatest need—a way of deliverance from sin.

(c) Natural Revelation is general only. That is, it makes known, for example, God's goodness to all in providing rain, sunshine and other benefits, but not of His care for each. Thus it fails to satisfy the craving of the individual for personal, individualized love of God and for individual communion with Him.

(d) Natural Revelation has failed, throughout the ages, to lead any race or people to a high and holy conception of God, such as is given in the Bible. The only religions which teach one Living God (Monothelism) are the Christian, the Jewish and the Mohammedan. Of course the Christian and Jewish religions are founded on the Bible while Mohammedanism derives much of its original teaching from Biblical sources. History shows that races and individuals possessing natural revelation only, have occasionally developed certain true ideas of God, but they have never discovered enough to free themselves from the darkness of heathenism.

6—Hence, Special or Supernatural Revelation (as recorded in the Bible) is needed. This the Bible itself points out: "Canst thou by searching find out God?" (Job xi: 7.)

"For who hath known the mind of the Lord?" (Romans xi: 34.)

"The world by wisdom knew not God." (1 Cor. i: 21.)

"No man knoweth the Son, and he that knoweth the Son, he and he to whom the Son will reveal Himself." (Matthew xii: 27.)

(To be continued)

The Christian on his knees sees farther

THE GENERAL'S Broadcast Message

Substance of the Address given over the radio on a recent Sunday

IT WAS "Army Night" at 2LO. The General was announced to broadcast and with him were the Staff Band, the Loyal Singers, and the Salvation Army.

Over the ether was worked that miracle which is becoming so common an event in the lives of men and women of this era; like the men who surrounded Saul at his conversion, thousands upon thousands of people found themselves "hearing a voice but seeing no man."

The Founder's Song

"And I heard a great noise of much people singing," and mingled with it, in a minor key as it were, there was another voice, a voice that "being dead yet speaketh," the voice of the Founder of the Salvation Army. To many a loyal Salvationist came the vision of the shade of the beloved old head crowned with silver, and the sound of the voice lining out, as he used to do, the words his very soul had dictated:

"O Boundless salvation! deep ocean of love,

O fulness of mercy Christ brought from above,

The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,

Now flowing for all men—come roll over me!"

The voice came, the voice of one who prayed, who lifted up the hearts of the unseen multitudes to the unseen God; and one has as much right to doubt the existence of the unseen host praying as to doubt that the unseen Father heard and answered the prayer.

"The voice also of harpers and musicians of pipers and trumpeters," was heard, and the strain of "Rockingham," played as the Staff Band plays it, sent waves of sweetness over the rain and fog-laden air.

A Testimony of Deliverance

A "sweet singer in Israel" told how he cherished "the old rugged Cross," and then there came the low and trembling tones of a lady who had sunk into the depths sin driven to drink and worse by the sorrows thrust upon her by an unfaithful husband. She had been taken hold of by the Salvation Army and she

had followed out the command, "Let the perfectness of the Lord say so," as, overcomning fear, natural shrinking, her voice strengthened by the thrill of victory as she said, "I would like to tell every drunkard that there is a power in God to deliver! I maintain that if it is possible for God to take away the desire and craving for other things—had I known and the like—it is possible, gloriously possible for Him to take away the desire and craving for drink. It has been done for thousands, and, I thank God, it has been done in me!"

Once again the voice is changed, and this time it is the tones of Staff-Captain

them; it stirs them to the depths, and they cry out in the language of the poet:

"Oh, that a man might cease to be!"

In other parts of the far-flung earth, Christians they actually realize in their lives that though they are vividly conscious of its beauty and charm, they view it with a kind of hopelessness. Indeed, as the years pass, they come at length to refuse even to think about it, then reject and put away with a sad resignation the very thought of what they might be and of what they might have been.

"It is really God's Hand that paints

"In Christ shall be theirs who receive Him and trust Hm as their personal Saviour; 'He that believeth the Son of God hath life.' Then that which before was distasteful and impossible becomes to those who receive Him, possible by His power, and desirable, yea, and their joy for ever."

"Like all life, this life must have its own beginning. There must be a time, a state of mind, a place of trust, when it begins. It is of that that Jesus Christ spoke when He said, 'Ye must be born again.'

Seek After God

"My friends, if you have not already found Him, will you seek after God and this new creation in Him. If you will seek Him, you shall surely find Him. I do beg that you will in humility and submission open your heart to Him for He is the only One who can help us to now leave past failure or previous sin or the bitter consciousness of guilt kept you from seeking Him. And now let me pray with you:

"O God, who knowest all hearts, be pleased to speak to us here and now. I at this broadcasting station, and all who hear my words, are in Thy presence. Help us to seek Thee. Help us to find Thee. We confess our sins before Thee. Unless Thou pardon them and break their power, what shall we do with them? Strengthen, we pray Thee, our resolution to forsake them, and to trust in Thee who gave Thyself for us. Give us just now in Thy love that we did and pursued, and let us now see that our hearts shall be truly inclined to keep Thy law. Let us honor Thy name and bless our fellows. For Jesus Christ's sake, Amen." ♫

And so the last echoes of the voice died away, but what of the listeners?

Only a few cases will be recorded in this world, but when all time and space is conquered, and we meet where the books are opened and the great Voice of God is heard, and the names of the elect calling the names of the redeemed, many will record their spiritual birthday as 20th, February, 1927.

"GO YE"

By THE ARMY MOTHER

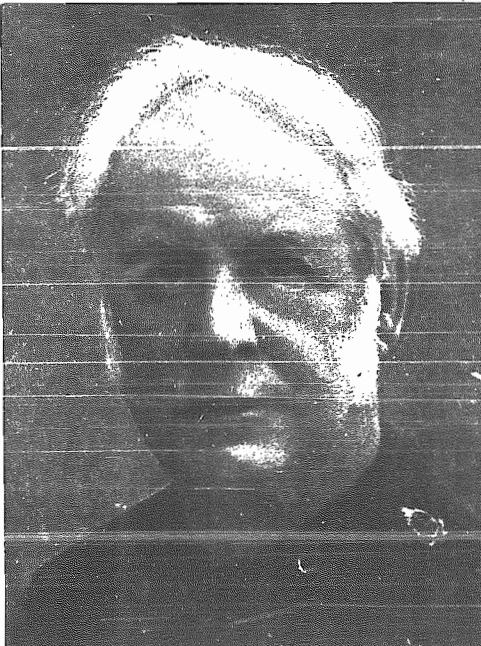
"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."—Mark xvi. 15.

LOOK what is implied in this command. It seems that no people have yet even fathomed the meaning of these words. I believe we of the Salvation Army have come nearer to it than any people that I have ever seen. Look at them. Would it occur to you that the language meant, "Go and build chapels and churches and temples, calling the names of the redeemed, many let them alone?"

If you sent your servant to do something for you, and said, "Go and accomplish that piece of business for me," you know what you would involve. You know that you must see certain persons, and talk about the city to certain persons, and banks and agents, involving a great deal of trouble and sacrifice. But you have nothing to do with that. He is your servant. He is employed by you to do that business, and you simply commission him to "Go and do it."

What would you think if he went to an office and sat down, and instead of circuit riding, you, a general or client, to come and wait on his pleasure, and when they chose to come just to put your business before them? No, you would say "Ridiculous."

Diving our minds of all conventionalities and traditionalisms, what would that language mean? "Go ye!" To "go" means "to go out." Where they are, "Every creature." There the extent of your commission. Seek them out. Rnn after them, wherever you can get at them. "Wherever you find a creature that has a soul there go and preach My gospel to him." If I understand it, that is the meaning and the spirit of the commission.



THE GENERAL

Wycliffe Booth, but the Word is the Word of God. "Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man which built his house upon a rock."

And now the voice of our Leader. Someone one realised that the General left the vast congregation that he could not see, as he spoke slowly and clearly, albeit as naturally as if talking face to face.

Vision of Something Better

"I am convinced," rang out the words, "that every man, good or bad, has from time to time some moments when he sees himself a better and higher man than he knows himself to be. These moments may be very brief, very self-centered, very self-pleasing, very self-willed; he may be a very degraded man, the creature of his own lusts and appetites; he may be a very strong nature, sinning wilfully against God, or he may be very weak, governed by passing emotions or drifting with the currents of the world, which lead him, but that neither his type nor character may be, he has sometimes this vision of a different, a better man. In some men this makes an impression which does not easily pass away. It remains with death. It is new life they need. . . .

Look at the martyrs! They gladly gave up, not only friends and kindred lands and homes, and even other earthly treasure, but life itself, which they, as to everybody else, is far dearer than all else put together, for the truth, and love, and cause of Jesus Christ? That is the Royal Road for You!

that picture. It is His light that flashes for the moment on the heart and mind, revealing that other higher, nobler self, the man who might have been, the man who yet may be . . .

"No man who catches a glimpse even but for a moment of the new life he might live, the new spirit which might possess him, the new strength he might receive, in short, the new man he might be—no such man need despair. The very fact that in his weakness and sinfulness he truly desires a better life is, in itself, a kind of promise that by the power of Christ he will be able to find it. But he must seek and he shall find."

Salvation a New Life

"I say life, because Salvation is not only to do with the past, or with creeds which are merely the beliefs of others, or with ceremonials. Salvation is a new life. Many good and kindly people— even outwardly religious people—live without it. Without it they are dead while they live. Ineffectually they may be, spiritually alive, morally alive, yet physically dead, showing in their helplessness against evil and their weakness in the presence of temptation, the importance which is the very mark of



Duke and Duchess of York Salute The Army's Forces in the West Indies

During the recent visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Jamaica, British West Indies, their congenial stay, the Army's forces in Kingston were assembled on the route taken by their Royal Highnesses. As they arrived the Army Band began to play and the Royal couple immediately acknowledged the compliment. The Duke, who appeared to be delighted, saluted, while the Duchess waved her hands to the Comrades and favored them with a gentle smile. Col. Edward Cloud, the Territorial Commander also represented the Army at an important gathering of welcome.

Among Native Kraals Audience Sit on Mats—Heathen Women Seek Salvation

Colonel Clark, Chief Secretary for Native Work, South Africa, writes concerning a recent trip to the Esuul Settlement thus:

"From the hills as we journeyed, the view was enchanting; the Indian Ocean before us and the hills and valleys clothed with variegated verdure, on either side, the Kraals (homesteads) of the native people, their huts and houses making a perfect picture in the bright sunshine."

"We were welcomed into the Kraal of a Native friend and the largest room of his two-roomed house was placed at our service, into which the people crowded, sitting for the most part on mats which were kindly loaned."

"Bigadier Bradley was introduced as the new Divisional Commander for these parts and received a hearty welcome. The Band did good service. Then the writer delivered the Bible lesson and the Divisional Commander gave the invitation to the Mercy-Seal; three women in heathen attire, and also the mistress of the house, came forward and sought salvation after four children. At the Meeting over, we partook of Amasi (Calabash milk) and green meadles and were strengthened for the fight."

New Prison Secretary for Great Britain and Ireland

Lt.-Colonel Edgar Tucker has been chosen by the General to fill the important position of Secretary for Prison Work in Great Britain and Ireland. He succeeded by Colonel Millner who has been appointed Chief Secretary of the Men's Social Work. Colonel Tucker's last appointment was that of Secretary for Naval and Military affairs and he enters his new position with much valuable experience at his back.

Australian Pals

At the welcome Meeting of Commissioners and Mrs. Sowton in Sydney, Australia, a children's choir sang an original song of greeting to the tune of "The Maple Leaf Forever."

A fireman of the boat by which Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton travelled to Australia was deeply convicted. He asked his way to the Army Hall and came to the Meeting but refused to yield. At length he surrendered to the late Open-Air Meeting, keeping at the drumhead before some hundreds of people.

Wooleemoope is not in Zululand as the name might suggest, but is a town in East Australia, where there is a thriving Corps. Whilst waiting for a new Hall to be built on the vacant lot recently secured for an Outpost, the Comrades held Open-Air Meetings on the ground.

Since the formation of a Salvation Army Corps in the Pentridge Prison, Australia, several more converted prisoners have signed the Articles of War.

Army Aids in Mine Disaster Welsh Salvationists Quick to Succor—Consolation Brought to Bereaved

THE little mountain-girt town of Cwm in South Wales recently became the focus of attention from all parts of the British Isles when a disaster occurred at the coal mines situated there. Smoke belched out of the pits and volunteers for rescue work had their mettle severely tested.

Not in the least among the latter were Army Officers who came promptly on the scene and rendered splendid assistance to the toiling men. Thousands of meals were dispensed to the doctors, ambulance workers and miners.

The First-Aid Room was pressed into service as a refreshment room and the Officers, all relieved, decided to get to work preparing food. Comrades were dispatched to the town with orders to borrow crockery, jugs, teapots, etc., with

also with stocks of provisions, and from that point they became the official caterers.

"Let me say," said Mr. Harrison, chief clerk at the colliery, "that your splendid Officers have rendered us invaluable service. Their self-denial and efficient work deserves the highest commendation. Their labors deserve the highest praise. My words must fail to express all I feel at the magnificient initiative they showed and the purposeful manner in which they served us one and all!"

Said another official, "I have been watching them these three days and nights and I am bound to say I do not know what we should have done without their aid rendered by the Army Officers." Other in authority, not less than the men who toiled with them, gave expression to similar sentiments.



Young Welsh maiden in their picturesque national costume.



provisions. One Salvationist widow gladly supplied the last two pound of sugar she had in the house.

Edwards, the Divisional Commander, was deeply interested in the organization of workers, so that the catering was carried on by night and by day without cessation, many thousand's of meals being supplied to the doctors, nurses, mine officials, and rescue workers, as they halted a moment in their errands of mercy, or came to the surface for a brief respite from the awful condition below.

Recognizing early that this new labor was being efficiently performed, the mine authorities of the Ebbw Vale Co. gave instructions to have the Army people supplied with every facility, as

A policeman who had been called in from another district also voiced his opinion when he said, "I'm afraid I have not taken much notice of the Army before. But when I arrived here, all knew I was being supplied with food and drink by your Officers. You'll always find me good for a shilling in future!"

Catering was, however, only part of the work undertaken by the Officers who hurried to the ill-fated town, for the far more taxing service, calling for tremendous courage—the visitation of the homes of the bereaved—was faithfully carried out. Entering the homes of the mourners they brought a consolation which is deeper than words.

Happenings to the South of us

Lt.-Commissioner McMillan recently conducted the "most resultful Meetings in the (Central U.S.A.) Territory," when at the Young People's Councils in Detroit, Mich., one hundred and two Candidates for Officership and ninety-seven seekers were registered.

In a blind search for whiskey, a man stumbled up the steps of the Corps Officers' Quarters in St. Cloud, Minn., on a recent night. He did not find liquor, but was prevailed upon to pray for him self with the result that he was saved.

In Meetings recorded on the Corps Report page of the last Chicago "War Cry" to hand, no less than 579 captures were made.

Five classes, totalling 118 students of the Winfield High School, Kansas, recently were conducted over the Army's Institutions in that city.

Lieut.-Colonel William Guard, the new Field Secretary of the Central Territory, U.S.A., although an American-born Officer of thirty years service, comes of Cornish stock.

Colonel John Bond, Editor of the Chicago "War Cry," accompanied by the Territorial Staff Band, recently conducted a Meeting with fourteen thousand men in the Joliet Penitentiary.

The first new Corps has been opened in the Southern U.S.A. Territory. The new opening is at Monroe, Louisiana, and Staff-Captain J. A. Fynn is the Divisional Commander. There is abundant evidence of a bright future for the baby Corps.

The Salvation Army in the Central U.S.A. Territory, working in 141 prisons is able to reach approximately 100,000 incarcerated men. Over a thousand prison inmates have been enrolled as Soldiers.

International Newslets

At the request of the Students' Volunteer Association, Lieut.-Col. Commissioner Yamamuro recently addressed 1,500 students in the Young Men's Association Building, Tokio, Japan.

Colonel Hemmat Singh (Baugh), Teritorial Commander for Northern India, was recently presented to His Excellency the Governor of the Punjab, Sir Malcolm Hailey, upon his visit to the Army's Moradabad Criminal Settlement.

Lieut.-Colonel Jeya Das (Hancock), Chief Secretary for Northern India, recently accompanied some musical Comrades to Government House, Lahore, where they sang to His Excellency the Governor of the Punjab. Sir Malcolm Hailey, who engaged in a close conversation with the Colonels.

The Commander of the new West Indies Territory (Eastern), Lieut.-Colonel Barr, who has been well received, is now making his first visit to British and Dutch Guiana (Surinam). The Colonel has launched a "Save Another" Campaign, and during the first week-end of the effort the British Spaniards are situated the Headquarters, more than one hundred secketers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

Brigadier Bernard Booth recently visited ed a number of Army Institutions in London, conducted several Meetings with the inmates and rejoiced over thirty-one secketers.

A sight recently witnessed at Peterborough, a London, Eng., suburb, captured the heart of a mother dealing with her son, a husband with his wife and a wife with her husband.

A Salvation War Chariot is being equipped for work among the treasure hunters in the various Diamond fields in South Africa.

Lt.-Colonel Lewis, Chief Secretary for South Africa, represented the Army at a gathering held in honor of the recent visit of Sir Robert and Lady Baden Powell to that country.

The annual report of New Zealand Home League, shows an increased membership of 450, and nine new branches established. A great work has also been done by preparing and distributing garments amongst the poor.

Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth is proceeding to South Africa to introduce the New Territorial Commander, Commissioner de Groot.

A young man, a member of a wealthy family, recently listened to an Army Band at Richmond, Va., playing old hymn tunes, and decided he would clear his conscience of the crime of embezzlement which he had committed. He walked into the nearest police station and confessed all.

Chinese Territorial Headquarters at Peking reports minor disturbances due to poorly disciplined troops, for the Corps and Officers at Ping Ti Chuan and Yuan Shih Hien, at both of which places a number of women and children are being sheltered by the Army.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Wood who have held many positions in the United States during their long and varied career have retired from active service. The Colonel is a Canadian by birth and Mrs. Wood (Captain Annie Andrews) came out of Peterborough, Ont.

A joint Musical Festival representing Canada and America was given recently at Detroit by the Songster Brigades of the Windsor (Ont.) and Detroit (U.S.A.) Corps. The program was an eminently successful one and created great interest and enthusiasm.



Why not a Beethoven Evening?

A Suggestion to our Larger Bands and Songster Brigades

This year the hundredth anniversary of the death of Ludwig von Beethoven falls due, for it was March 1827, that the great musician passed away. In musical circles particular attention is being directed to the man and his works.

The occasion offers an opportunity for some of our larger Bands to provide a "Beethoven" program which will be at once interesting, instructive, and attractive. Beethoven did a great deal for the development of instrumental music, which is an outstanding feature of the Salvation Army's methods.

Though the Music Editorial Department has not, perhaps, dipped into the works of this master as much as, say, those of Handel or Mozart, there are a sufficient number of extracts from Beethoven's music scattered about the Army's collection of vocal and instrumental music to make an acceptable programme.

In the Bandsman and Songster dated March 12 will be found a programme suggested by Bandmaster Stow of Doncaster, which would be suitable for such an occasion.

Some of the songs and selections to be used are as follows:

Congregational Song—"All people that on earth do dwell" (Song Book, 343), to music by Beethoven, in "B.J." 574 ("Great Masters," No. 2").

Song by Male Voices—"Heavens, Sing Praises," Musical Salvationist, February, 1922, or Male Voice Book.

Selection by the Band—"Gems from Beethoven" (B.J. 916).

Singers sing—"Hark, sinner, while God from the high doth entreat thee," to music by Beethoven, Musical Salvationist, April, 1924.

Songsters sing—"Oh, how blest when day is over," in Musical Salvationist, August, 1919 ("The Silent Hour") to music by Beethoven.

Sherbrooke St. Band

The Sherbrooke St. (Winnipeg III) Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Nelson Weir, has during the past eighteen months, made steady and gratifying progress towards its present state of efficiency. The combination numbers some twenty and is now playing from the latest Band Journal Series.

Organized in 1905 the Band numbered eight players. Bandmaster Fred Merritt (now Adjutant, Merton of Sandown I) then brought the band to efficiency after much hard work in 1914. Following this the Great War depleted its ranks of the men, and the Band "carried on" with boys.

In 1921 the Band resumed something of its old appearance and later on, under the leadership of Bandmaster Verner Wright, (now Cadet-Sergeant) good advancements were made from the Nos. 2 and 3 Band Books to the Second Corps Band Journal.

For several years past the Band has had successful tours in the rural districts of Manitoba, bringing much blessing to the residents of the towns reached. Splendid work has also been done by the Band in visiting the General Hospital and other Institutions where the ministry of music has been much appreciated.

Winnipeg Citadel Band Gives Musical Festival in Walker Theatre in Aid of Grace Hospital Furnishings—THE COMMISSIONER Presides

WITH the laudable purpose in view of furnishing a ward in the new wing of the Winnipeg Grace Hospital, the Winnipeg Citadel Band gave a Musical Festival in the Walker Theatre on May day last. The use of the Theatre and the operating expenses for the evening were kindly donated to the Grace Hospital by Mr. P. C. Walker, and the proceeds of the Festival went to this purpose.

The Commissioner presided over the Festival, warmly welcoming the large crowd, which filled the theatre, and reminding them of the purpose for which it was held. Brigadier Park, the Women's Sons' Secretary, led in prayer after the opening act, and Major (Dr.) Whitaker, Medical Superintendent of Grace Hospital, read a Scripture portion of the "asnuch" chapter of the Gospel of Luke.

The program given by the Band was first class in every particular. Two descriptive selections, "The stilling of the storm," and "The wanderer," were made

specially effective by the use of the theatre's lighting effects and by a characterization of the story of the Prodigal Son. Other selections included, "The Golden Gate," and "Methuselah." A selection, "Gems from the Great Masters," was finely rendered.

Other items included a Cornet duet by Ensign Hampton and Bandsman J. Weir, a trombone solo by Bandsman J. Weir, and a vocal selection by the Male Voice Party. Several recitations by Master Liston Burns McIlhagga were very popular numbers.

A Tableau depicting a nursery scene at Grace Hospital made a heart-stirring appeal and the audience subscribed over a hundred dollars on the spot towards furnishing a nursery in the new wing.

After the Festival, a telegram was received from Bandmaster W. Merritt, who was on his way back from England, conveying his good wishes for the success of the Festival. The Band was conducted by Acting Bandmaster Geo. Weir.

Saskatoon Citadel Band

The Saskatoon Citadel Band, under Bandmaster E. Turner, recently gave an excellent Musical Festival in the First Presbyterian Church. The program, which included many fine selections and marches and also individual items, was greatly enjoyed by the audience. Ensign Merritt, the Corps Officer, gave a brief address.

A farewell gathering was held recently for Bandman T. Cattell who has left for England. The Ensign voiced appreciation of our Comrades work in the Combination and the Bandmaster made the presentation of a gift. Refreshments were served and a pleasant hour spent.

Musical Progress at Regina II

Twelve Young Seekers on Decision Sunday

Captain and Mrs. Hammond. On Y.P. Decision Sunday twelve children

came forward seeking Salvation in the Company-Meeting. We have welcomed into our midst Brother and Sister Vincent from Moose Jaw, and they are both already working actively in the Corps. Brother Vincent has taken over our Band, and there are at present five learners, and two young ones learning instruments for them. The Songster Brigade is going well, there were sixteen Companies out to the practice last week.—B.B. Varty

Edmonton III Band Progressing

Captain and Mrs. Sullivan. On Sunday, March 27, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Merritt were with us and the Spirit of God was manifested in our Meeting.

The Band, which is increasing in numbers and making marked progress, assisted greatly.

A determined effort is being made to combat, overthrow and disperse the evil forces of the enemy and, with

A Visitor from Australia And Some Newy Items Concerning an Army Band "Down Under"

We have received information from Band Correspondent, Frank Swain of the Adelaide Congress Hall Band that Drum Major W. M. McIlhagga will visit Canada some time in April. We assure them of a hearty welcome from their Canadian Comrades at whatever centres they may stop off, especially as they come with introductions from Colonel Gaskin, who commands the Band and to whom he is a member. Brother Swain says, "The conductorship is now in the hands of the Bandmaster J. W. Turner, now in his 25th year as an Army Bandmaster. He has many opportunities in this fine city, being allowed to march anywhere without ordinary bands, a privilege not allowed to ordinary bands. The greatest pleasure in life is our playing at Hospitals and Homes where we give of our best music to bless the sick and the dying."

"Australians in your fine land will probably be interested to know that Deputy Bandmaster Harold Boase one of Adjudant's former cornets has returned from Adelaid, Congress Hall and is now Bandmaster at Dulwich Hill, New South Wales."

"Commissioner Sowten passed through Adelaid a few weeks ago and owing to the boat being delayed got a very warm Salvation welcome here and gave us a splendid Sunday night Meeting."

"A great event in the coming Congress will be the unveiling of a marble tablet which will mark the spot where Adm. opened fire in Australia and where we still hold our Sunday afternoon Open-Air."

"Adjutant John Gore (retired) hopes to be present. He was one of the original pioneers before Officers were sent to Australia. The Band will play "Red Shield" march by Ensign Goff, New Zealand, and selection "A Voyage to Heaven," at the Congress Musical Festival."

God's help, we shall be victorious.

We are glad to say that the Captain who has been indisposed, is back in the firing line.

Four new Recruits were recently enrolled and two surrenders made. Bandsman.



THE SHERBROOKE ST. WINNIPEG III BAND, WITH CAPTAIN AND MRS. EDE, CORPS OFFICERS. Back row (left to right): Band Secretary W. Stairs, Band Color-Sergeant J. Jetman, Bandsman E. Whiteside, and J. Murdie. Centre row: Bandsmen R. Oxbury, J. Williams, J. Dare, A. Taylor, J. Robson, Pyefinch, C.S.-M. Robson, Bandsman C. Weir. Front row: Bandsmen A. Conservay, W. Faeey, Captain L. Ede, Bandmaster N. Weir, Mrs. Captain Ede, Y.P.S.-M. Keith, Bandsmen F. Hamilton and E. Rolston. Inset: Bandsmen M. Walksal, Smiley and A. May.

THE WAR CRY The GENERAL'S DILEMMA!

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,

Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

An Editorial communication should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Letter and Circular) will be supplied to any member in Canada for two months for the sum of \$2.50 postpaid. Address The Publications Section, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Lansdale Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

GENERAL ORDER

The Week of Prayer immediately preceding the Self-Denial Effort commences May 1st, and concludes May 7th.

The Senior Effort commences May 8th, and finishes on the 15th. The Young People's Effort dates from May 16th, to May 23rd, inclusive.

From March 26th, to May 22nd, no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of this Fund) may take place in any Canadian town or parish.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing this General Order is observed.

Let all who take part in the Self-Denial Effort earnestly seek God's blessing, that He may reward their labours with success.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Official Gazette

(By authority of the General)

**CHINA (NORTH)
APPOINTMENT—**
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER WILLIAM
McKENZIE to be Territorial Com-
mander.

EDWARD J. HIGGINS,
Chief of the Staff.

**CANADA WEST
PROMOTIONS—**

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Ross White, Home St.
(Winnipeg VIII).
Lieutenant E. Lawlor, Subscribers' Department.

APPOINTMENTS—
Edward Henry Major, from New Westminster Industrial School, to assist at Winnipeg Men's Hostel.

Captain E. Lawlor, from Men's Social Department, Winnipeg, to Subscribers' Department Vancouver.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

TABLOID TRUTHS

A smooth sea can never make a skilful mariner.

The secret of religion is religion in secret.

A lie is like a snowball. The longer it is rolled the larger it is.

He who has no vision of Time will never get a true view of Time.

The cross is no longer a cross when there is no self to suffer under it.

We Must all Help Him out by Doing that Extra

For "S.-D."

ONE never likes to interrupt busy people—least of all when one has a request to make. On entering the General's room on the heels of the outgoing Secretary, and casting my eyes on the tables all around littered with the obvious signs of tremendous business, I felt like the Self-Denial Collectors who, having completed getting past the Secretaries, are at last faced with the Principal. Here was one, one evidently too busy to attend to me—but, nothing ventured, nothing won! So when I caught his eye I immediately said:

"What about S.-D., General?"

The General's whole attitude changed in a flash.

There is no doubt that we are engaged in a desperate fight this year! I question whether there has ever been, since the inauguration of the Self-Denial Fund thirty years ago, a more difficult enterprise than this. I am therefore all the more interested in what I hear, although it is no use disguising the fact that what I hear is not all good! Some of the most precious sources of help are quite inaccessible. Some of our most generous allies in the past are this year missing from the field.

"But, of course, there is good news as well as bad. One of the most happy circumstances, so far, is seen in this—some of the smaller Corps, many of them in the most quiet and quietest places, are doing well, and, in fact, are surpassing the expectations of their Targets. Praise the Lord! But over against this, there are difficulties in many of the towns—difficulties which give me great concern."

"What are the chief difficulties, sir?"

"Well, of course, there is, as we knew there would be, a great deal arising from the consequences of the influenza last year. These hit us badly, because, as you know, many of our chief helpers are among those classes who have suffered most. Take our own people; thousands of them are really hard up—pressed beyond measure—some with their backs against the wall. Our friends outside the Army also have suffered. I am afraid that very few people have any true notion of the dreadful consequences of the General Strike. No doubt the cool dispute, coming immediately afterwards, made things worse; but there are, and many of our friends who for years have been generous givers at Self-Denial time are the year obliged to keep out of it altogether."

"Is this the only cause for your anxiety?"

"No, for now on top of all these things has come the influenza! Whole Corps, not excluding the Officers—nay, in fact, in some cases, whole towns or villages have been stricken, and in certain areas every one has had the "flu," or is just going to have it, or is actually down with it. This, of course, stops a great deal of personal Self-Denial, and the helpers' spare work of the most valuable kind."

"And yet on all hands the accounts of the struggle and fight which is being made are splendid. I have just been saying to Commissioner Hurten that I do not remember any Self-Denial in which, of all, there has been a more beautiful, determined, and loving spirit manifested than we see just now. In some districts, every Soldier who can stand on two legs is up and at it! The children are working for all they are worth—working in the same spirit as the little crippled lad who knew that he was dying and made his mother promise to

sell his crutches to make up his Target, so that he could go to Heaven knowing that it was smashed!"

"This must be very gratifying to you?"

"Oh, splendid! It cheers my heart and keeps me steadfast in regard to some of my plans."

"On the other hand, it must be sorrowful when you are contemplating all these difficulties in the fight, and the east demands made upon Headquarters."

"Yes! I have some anxious hours. Like Nebuchadnezzar, the thoughts of my head upon my heel! disturb me, and my mistake! Especially is it so in one matter—I have in faith made plans, and in some cases undertaken responsibilities, believing for a successful result of this or that, and I know not what I shall do! But" (and this with a fiery emphasis) "whatever happens, we must go on."

"What can be done?"

"Well, there is no doubt that some of our Comrades and friends have prospered during this last year or two, although others have badly suffered. Could they not do something more in this emergency? I myself know some who could do more, but who do not like it to be known that they have increased their gifts, lest they should be regarded by their Comrades for other needs! One Soldier actually told me, not long ago, if I shall have the whole Corps after me for something, he would be glad to do this—indeed, I suggest that you take Commissioner Hurten into your confidence. He will not give you away! Send the money to him—he can be as silent as the grave! Or, if you prefer, send it to me. I will take care of it, and of course credit it to your Corps. But even these dear Comrades who are so hard-pushed must do something, be it ever so little. They can't leave God out in paying up accounts!"

"Are not some Corps behind with the work of collecting on account of the influenza?"

"Yes, there is no doubt that this is so, and I have wondered whether we can stretch the time a bit until we get this paid off."

I have mentioned to the Rev. Mr. Commissioner. He will make arrangements, when it is thought wise, through any Divisional Commander, to lengthen the period, especially with a view to giving a little more opportunity to those who have been hindered in this way."

"But if the result is a disappointment,

could you not cut down?"

"The Training—where could I start? We are so short of Officers as it is. Impossible! The work in the Slums—in the hard Corps—in the new, difficult Openings of the British Field—it would deeply wound my heart to stop our advance. No, we must never do! Whatever happens, we must go on, going forward. The Social Work—for the old, the sick, the women—for the Prisoners—for the forsaken children—for the poor girls who have lost nearly everything worth living for in this life, and will lose all for the next, unless we help them. I could not—I really could not—cut it down!"

Then the word for the Heathen Lands—more extensive, more intricate, and more difficult—came. "When ever—when ever! begin to cut down in that? India? No, never! China? Drop them just now? Why, you would not ask it! They are fighting with their lives in their hands.



PICKED UP

BY THE WAY FACTS

Mrs. Colonel Miller, the Territorial Home League Secretary is scheduled to meet the Home League Secretaries and Treasurers of Winnipeg in the Winnipeg Citadel, at 2.30 p.m. on Tuesday, April 5.

The following Officers have been selected to attend the Young People's Session in London, sailing from Montreal on May 11th:

Brigadier A. Layman, Adjutant H. Greenaway, Adjutant T. Mundy, Ensign F. Merrett, and Ensign G. Mundy.

Orders for an extra number of the Easter "War Cry" are reaching the Editorial Office. Captain Chalk of Cordova and Captain Reeves of Lloydminster have increased their original order by a hundred. We have been able to supply these, but cannot take orders for any more as we are all sold out.

Major Smith and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs represented the Army at the funeral of Mr. H. Southall, brother of Lt.-Colonel Southall, Toronto, which was conducted in the Tabernacle Baptist Church, Winnipeg, on Saturday afternoon last, by the Rev. Mr. Gunn. The Major spoke in the services both in the church and at the graveside, which were attended by large crowds, including many salvationists.

Mrs. Lt. Colonel Coombs conducted a Meeting at the Winnipeg Grace Hospital on Sunday evening last. Captain Garrett soloed and following a helpful message from Mrs. Coombs three young women decided for Christ.

Adjutant Allan, one of our Missionary Officers in South Africa, wishes to thank us for our Canada for their greetings and good wishes. He gives the following little glimpse into his work at Kingwilliamstown:

"Some time ago," he says, "a little native girl came to our Quarters and asked for a dress, as she was wanting to go to school. We gave her one and she started to come to day school. Then she began to come to the Juniors. After attending for some months, the mother began to come to the Kraal Meetings. About six weeks ago the mother got properly saved. She has put on the Christian dress, and very soon we expect to enroll her as a Soldier."

Major Allen, Assistant Men's Social Secretary, accompanied by a number of Officers, visited the Provincial jail on Sunday afternoon last to conduct a Meeting with the inmates. Commandant Lawson soloed, Captains Flannigan and Carswell sang a duet and Captain Lawlor gave a farewell message. The appeal made by the Major resulted in four decisions and three hands raised for prayer.

Africa—East or West—it would be cruel now we have got well started, and would simply break those Officers' hearts! The Dutch Indies? What! The Illinois? The Leper? Why, to stop that would break my heart! I ask you again, where could I begin?" The General paused, and then he said, "I give it up!"

"Of one thing I feel confident, and that lies my hope in spite of all. Every Officer, Local Officer, and Soldier in the concern is anxious to help me on, and God knows our hearts!"

Our Special Correspondent.



The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Lt.-Colonel Sims, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte with Officers and delegates present at the Reg... T. P. Councils.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich

Addresses the Winnipeg League of
Mercy—Members Donate a Bed
to Grace Hospital

A very interesting Meeting of the members of the League of Mercy took place at the home of Sister Mrs. Merritt, Sunday, Friday afternoon. We were pleased to have with us on this occasion Mrs. Commissioner Rich and Major (Dr.) Whittaker.

During the month our respected and devoted Envoy Mrs. Mackenzie was busy (in addition to other work) gathering from the League Members contributions for a bed to be given the ward in the new wing of the Winnipeg Hospital.

It was interesting to hear from Mrs. Mackenzie how the League has been interested from the beginning in the Resusc work done at the Hospital and how it has helped by Meetings and counsel to win many of these girls to the Service. She told how much and generously the members had contributed, and said that each felt that it was a privilege, because of their association with the Hospital. Mrs. Mackenzie, therefore, on behalf of the members had great pleasure in presenting Dr. Whitaker with the bed.

The Doctor replied very fittingly expressing her gratitude and appreciation for the kind thought which prompted the action. She also said that not only was she grateful for this kind thought but also the untiring efforts of the League of Mercy on behalf of the girls who had come under the care of the Hospital since its inception.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich spoke from an appropriate portion of Scripture, choosing the story of the widow's Mite and showing that though small, that was acceptable, and recognised by the Saviour, as the greatest gift. The most profitable time was spent, and the little meeting closed by the singing of a consecration verse.—P.

PRIMARY DEMONSTRATION AT WESTON

Mrs. Commissioner Rich paid a visit to the Weston Corps on Thursday evening last, when she presided over a charming Easter Demonstration given by the children of the Primary Department. The Hall was crowded to the doors, many people having to stand outside.

The program consisted of seasonal songs, pantomimes and some excellent drills, for which the little people were dressed in costume. All the items were thoroughly appreciated by the audience, and certainly reflected great credit on those who had charge of the arrangements.

Mrs. Rich, by her inspiring presence and helpful comments added greatly to the evening's enjoyment, the proceeds of which, amounting to well over \$35, went to defray the cost of the 1927 Y.P. Supplies. It is interesting to note that at present there are more than sixty children in the Weston Primary Department, and three separate Companies are operated.

Stocktaking in the Trade Department

Some Great Bargains Offered

We have just completed our stock taking and we have some lines we would like to clear. We have a few Bonnets which have been well used and re-trimmed and are as good as new. These are a good buy to anyone, first come first served.

Then we have some stationery at a much reduced price. While this lasts get a supply in.

Easter Cards of a very pretty design suitable for children and adults, going at a much reduced price.

Easter Book Marks, very pretty colored design, twenty per cent discount on large quantities.

We have a few books entitled, "From Death unto Life"; twenty-four pages of Easter Music and recitations. Also Service of Song Books with music, "Lancashire Nancy," and "The Life Story of a Salvationist".

The nice weather will soon be with us, and you will need that new suit of Uniform you planned yourself. Send it for right away so that you can appear at the best in the march and Open Air Meeting.

Study the price list on the back page of the "War Cry" and take advantage today of the stock-taking sale.

Trade Secretary.

The Commissioner

Conducts Central Holiness Meeting at Winnipeg Citadel
—Stirring Address on "The Will of God"
—Four Seekers at Mercy-Seat

"**H**OW can I know what is God's will for me?" This interesting and intensely human question was answered in a clear and convincing address given by the Commissioner at the Central Holiness Meeting in the Winnipeg Citadel on Friday last. The audience—a splendid and attentive one—listened with great profit, and at the close felt considerably enlightened by the speaker.

An impressive Prayer-Meeting led by Staff-Captain Steele yielded four seekers.

Adjutant Mundy led the opening exercises of the Meeting during which the Spirit of God drew very near. Captain King offered an earnest prayer and Miss Captain Clarke read a helpful portion of the Scripture. Mrs. Adjutant Mundy read one of the "Scripture Trenchant messages on 'Soul-Purity.'" Ensign Majury, a new arrival in the city, was given a hearty welcome and when called upon, gave a bright testimony to God's power in his life. He thanked God for the opportunity which the Army gave him to work for the salvation of souls. He also said he had written some translation undertaken to manage a Company of "mischievous" boys. They were all now, he said, converted and filling useful positions in the Army.

To those in the audience who had passed through, or were about to meet, temptation, the helpful counsel given by Mrs. Rich was particularly applicable. Her words were chiefly addressed to those who had recently entered into the sanctified life and touched on the many difficulties which they would most likely have to face. "Do not be distressed if you are tempted sorely by the Enemy of Souls," said she. "It comes to all alike. Trust God and He will make you an overcomer. The speaker also referred to a number of glorious promises given in God's Word to His children.

The Commissioner's address helped, without a doubt, to clear away the mists from many minds regarding the possibility of God's will daily within the Will of God. Our stirring address brought out by far the most was the fact that God's Will not only concerned the world at large, but more especially the individual. "God is infinitely great, but He is willing to stoop down and meet man's need," he said.

Clear and simple conditions of finding out the Will of God as outlined in the Scripture were given by the speaker, who finally summed up the whole in Paul's grand

statement in Thessalonians, "This is the Will of God, even your sanctification. Simple obedience to the call of God will insure the results and you will not fail to make plain the pathway before you," he said.

Two lads, conscious of their need of Christ, knelt at the Mercy-Seat, following the commencement of the Prayer-Meeting, and shortly after a man went forward to the door of the Citadel. The "Will of God" was about to be brought to a close. Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, was seen to lead a young man to the Mercy-Seat, his second capture for the evening.

The Sherbrooke St. Band provided the music, and the Cadets' Singing Brigade sang a tuneful selection. Inspiring and moving songs were chosen from the usual contributor but were a splendid feature of the Meeting, and the singing of these was greatly enjoyed by the audience.

CANDIDATES' SUNDAY AT ST. JAMES

On Sunday evening last, the Comrades of the St. James Corps were delighted with a surprise visit from the Commissioner who was accompanied by Brigadier Joy, Staff-Captain Mrs. Steele and Adjutant Mundy.

The occasion being Candidates' Sunday, this theme received much prominence. Candidate E. Walker spoke for a few minutes and Adjutant Mundy, Assistant Candidates' Secretary gave a brief talk. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele read Scripture portions and Adjutant Tom and Ensign George Mundy rendered a duet "To heal the broken heart," very soloed "For me." The Adjutant in addition

led the band in full strength under Captain Watt rendered Adjutant Cole's hymn composition "Lord, for us sinners".

Adjutant Mundy and Brigadier Joy led the audience in an enjoyable service of song.

Following a heart-searching message from the Commissioner on the theme of the evening, and a powerful Prayer-Meeting, one Comrade volunteered for Officership. Two men, a woman and a boy also claimed victory at the Mercy-Seat.

In the morning Captain Carswell gave the Holiness address which proved a blessing to all.

Recent frequent visitors to the Corps have been Major (Dr.) Whittaker, Captain Hansell and Major and Mrs. Tyndall all of whom we were glad to see.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCILS AT REGINA

The long - looked - forward - to Young People's weekend, conducted by the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, commenced with a great march to the Open-Air stand, headed by a Comrade playing the bagpipes. A number of visiting delegates from the various Y.P. Councils of the two City Corps and the surrounding area caused considerable stir among the populace. We marched back to the Citadel through the principal streets with a large crowd following along the sidewalks.

The Citadel was packed to the doors, for the Welcome Meeting, and Commissioner and Mrs. Rich received an ovation when introduced by the Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Tutte. Lieutenant Sims, the Territorial Y.P. Secretary also was heartily welcomed. The Commissioner replied to the greeting of the Comrades in a brief speech, as did the Colonel.

Then followed the introduction of the visiting Delegates by the Staff-Captain, who called out their names, after which

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Children's Home Anniversary Meetings at Brandon—Fifteen Seekers

THE Anniversary Meetings of the Brandon Children's Home, conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Miller, were a glorious success, resulting in fifteen seekers at the Mercy-Seat. Good crowds attended all Meetings and the Spirit of God was mightily felt in our midst.

In the Holiness Meeting Sunday morning our five Candidates were dedicated for the coming Session by the Colonel. Three seekers came forward at the close of the gathering, one offering himself as a Candidate.

A number of seekers enlisted in the Penitent-Form, followed by three adults. Adjutant and Mrs. Fox, the Corps Officers, assisted at all Meetings.

On Monday the Citadel was packed to the limit for the Anniversary Demonstration of the Children's Home. The program was a very interesting one all the items being well presented under the supervision of Adjutant Hanson, the newly appointed Matron.

The Army Immigration Department

In connection with some re-arrangements which we understand the General has had in mind for some time past, Brigadier Pinchen, the genial and worthy Resident Immigration Secretary for Canada, is under farewell orders. He will be leaving Montreal, his Headquarters, about the end of April.

It is expected that the Brigadier's final tour of inspection—in the course of which he called at Winnipeg and Edmonton—has been broken into; he is held up in Vancouver by sickness, and is not likely to be able to leave there until the end of this week. Latest reports are to the effect that his sickness is taking a normal course, but he has been none the less unfortunate, and our comrade has our real sympathy.

Major Merritt and Cadets at Neepawa

The Brigade of men-Cadets from the Training Garrison which are on a nine-day visit to Neepawa had aousing a weekend. Major Merritt conducted the Meeting and reported on his return to Winnipeg on Monday. The Cadets gave an excellent account of themselves. The attendance at the Meetings was good, the Sunday night audience being a record one. The Brigade which numbers nine, with Cadet-Sgt. Wright in charge, is programmed to conduct Cottage Meetings, Religious services and other Salvation activities during their stay. We understand from Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, that similar Campaigns at other Corps are being arranged.

the Young People from each Corps stood, and each group sang an original chorus, while the full number spoke a few words of testimony.

The messages given by the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were full of helpful inspiration and were greatly enjoyed.

Sunday morning a large number of Delegates and Soldiers attended the 7.30 Kneeling Service which was a hallowed time of kneeling to all.

Following the Y.P. Councils on Sunday the Commissioner conducted a Praise Meeting in the Citadel on Monday afternoon. This was a stirring time of testimony and song, and those who were fortunate enough to be able to attend were greatly profited.

Following this gathering the visiting delegates and Y.P. Workers adjourned to the Junior Hall where they sat down to a well-prepared tea, arranged by the sister Comrades of the Corps. Full justice was done to the good things provided, after which the Commissioner and Colonel Sims gave some good counsel and advice concerning the Young People's work. Adjutant Mundy favored us with two enjoyable concertina selections.

The final event of the Campaign was a splendid Y.P. Demonstration on the evening of the inauguration of the Brigade of "Tinies," the first of its kind in the Territory. We are proud that Regina Citadel leads the way in starting this section of the Y.P. Work, which should prove a splendid recruiting ground for the Sunbeam Brigade. The age of the members ranges from four to eight. Both the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were delighted with their appearance in the pretty grey and blue uniforms. They sang a chorus very sweetly. Following a number of other items, among them a bugle pipe selection by Brother Brown of the 1st Y.P. Corps, Comrade being in full Highland costume, the Commissioner conducted two enrolments, the first of sixteen Junior Soldiers, and then of nine Senior Soldiers, among the latter being two married couples. Our Leader gave these new Soldiers many helpful words of advice and encouragement, and Major Rich added to them the Articles of War, shaking hands with each.

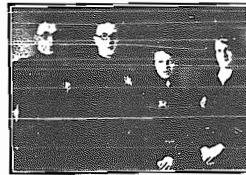
The Meeting concluded with all those young People who had knelt at the Penitent-Form in the Y.P. Councils, standing on the platform under the Army Colors, white player was offered.

On Tuesday morning, despite the absence of a large number of people at the Councils, we had splendid Meetings, led at night had the joy of seeing one dear man kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.—W.G.W.

Wedding at Edmonton

**Bandman Beck and Songster
Grace Rodda United in Marriage**

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Quarters of Captain and Mrs. Collier on Wednesday evening, March 9th, when Songster Grace, youngest daughter of Brother and Sister Richard Rodda, was united in marriage to Bandman Eric Beck. Owing to the unavoidable absence



Bandman and Mrs. Beck with Capt. Milley and Songster Battwick.

of Staff Captain Merritt, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. C. W. Brown, assisted by Captain Collier. Songster Muriel Battwick acted as Bridesmaid, while Captain Milley supported the groom. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where a number of friends and relatives gathered to offer congratulations.

Valued services have been rendered by both bride and groom for a number of years past, and united they are going to give a greater service for the extending of God's Kingdom, God bless the young couple.—N.B.

Victoria Y.P. Annual

Commandant and Mrs. J. Jones—The Young People's Annual was postponed for one week as several of the Company Guards are also Songsters, and they were visiting Vancouver I for that Sunday. Mrs. Commandant Jones led the Meetings all day in the absence of the Commandant, and the Bible Readings and addresses were much enjoyed.

On the following Sunday afternoon Commandant Jones dedicated George Arthur, the infant son of Sister Mrs. Hawkins, who resides at Jordan River. Later in the Meeting he presented the attendance prizes. Out of nearly one hundred of these, twenty-seven were specially mentioned as having been speaking well for both parents and children. Mention was made of the faithful work of the retiring Y.P. Sergeant-Major, R. Eccles, who is an old-timer of Victoria Corps.

The Y.P. Workers assisted in all the Meetings and at night Y.P.S.M. McLaurin led on. Sister Mary Scarf gave Biblical Readings, repeating the names of parents, and Brother Derrick Hiller spoke on the opportunities of the young people of today. Before closing one speaker came to the Pentitent Form.

On Monday night the Y.P. Annual Demonstration was held, every branch of the Junior Corps taking part, including the Band, Singing Brigade, Guards, Chorus, and the Girls' Choir. The band and the Demonstration, as a whole, reflected great credit on those who had carefully trained the young folks.

Thursday night was given over to the Young People for a social evening, and there was a beautiful supply of refreshments provided. Everyone went home happy. May God bless the Victoria Junior Corps, and all those interested in its welfare.—A.E.T.

Vancouver I Corps Cadet Brigade

We are sorry that, owing to other duties, Envoy Johnstone, our Corps-Cadet Guardian, has had to resign from this position. We have welcomed Sister Shives as our new Guardian, with Sister Lowe as Assistant Guardian. We were delighted to welcome six new Corps Cadets at the commencement of this course. We are winning victories at our own Open-Air Meetings where we have previous to the Corps Cadet Class, and are looking forward to even greater victories.—C.C. V. Boyd.

Sketches of our Officers

Captain Kenneth A. King, Weston, Winnipeg

BORN in the beautiful cathedral city of Norwich, Eng., Captain Kenneth King was brought up in a Christian home, his parents being strict Church-members. As a child, however, little Kenneth frequently was taken by his nursemaid to the Army Meetings, and would constantly carry a copy of the "War Cry" tightly held in his chubby fist, a fact which, in view of his "War Cry" booming ability today would incline one to quote the old adage that "coming events cast their shadows before."

At the outbreak of the Great War our Comrade joined up with the Imperial Forces in the New Zealand Army, serving seeing France. On being "demobbed" he came in contact with a seaside mission which was the means of his conversion. From then on he became a worker—especially among children and young people. Making his headquarters in London he gave himself fully to Mission work and in addition was leader of a local Troop of Boy Scouts.

Circumstances opened up which made it possible for him to choose a larger field of service, and thus we find him emigrating to Canada, where he spent a term in a theological seminary out West. A good deal of experience fell to him during this time as he held services in sparsely settled places, and also among ex-service men.

Dropping into an Army Meeting one evening he so much enjoyed the enthusiasm and spirit shown by the Comrades that he came again. During a powerful Holiness Meeting he sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart. When he got back to the Seminary he gave a burning testimony in a class-meeting there, which had the effect of inspiring many of the students to relocate their tobacco and pipes to the garbage can. Whereupon the janitor was overheard to exclaim,

"We can do with a few more meetings like that in this place."

Then young King heard the Call to Officership, and so, leaving all other prospects he applied, was accepted, and entered the "Warrior" Session of Training. This was the Session in which the "Cadets-Sergeants" he served at the Garrison as a Cadet-Sergeant. Between Sessions he was appointed to the Manitoba Gospel Chariot, and both that season, and the following one, when he was in charge, the tour of the Chariot was accomplished



Captain Kenneth King.

great good, and was the means of winning many souls for God.

The Captain is now in charge of the Weston Corps, where a splendid work is in progress. Last Christmas our Comrade was Territorial Champion in boomerang, the special number of the "Cry," and it is to be hoped that he will make a visit to several small towns in connection with this object seven Converts were made in the Meetings held.

THE WANDERER

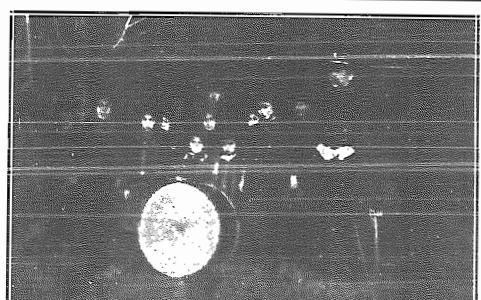
Away from a love-lit dwelling, set down in an Eastern Land.
Went a son to a far off country and a reckless worldly land.
He took with him great possessions, obtained from a father kind,
Who soon by him was forgotten. Other interests filled his mind.

While he had the goods to squander, they hailed him as friend indeed,
But as often as he squandered, they found for him they'd no need;
And so desolate, forsaken, with naught but their worth while,
He went hungry and heart-broken to a place that to him was vile.

But oh! he forgot one treasure, far greater than he all owned
That never from the boy was taken although he was all alone;
That gift grew—so fresh and fragrant—the bloom of a father's love:
And where'er he went it followed—a type of that from above.

That love had a woady cadence—it reached the prodigal's heart,
And led him at last to his homeland and the father—whose love none
could part.
And there, by that Eastern Cottage he heard the sweet word—forgiven.
"Come in for a welcome awaits you and glad souls to meet you are bidden."

He entered—a son, not a servant—to a feast by his father prepared.
Sat down and enjoyed all the blessings, and thought of how much he had
erred.
And there, in the dear love-lit dwelling he learned that the far distant land
Is a mirage which leads to destruction, and its glitter is only a sham.



Adjt. and Mrs. Quick with Native Comrades and Junior Soldiers attending the funeral of Quartermaster McKinley at Hoonaah.

Those Cries

"With hands upstretched to their gods, I have seen small Federal soldiers die day after day—When will you come? We have waited so long for you."

A Missionary Officer's testimony.

They answer not, those gods of wood and stone:

Yet still the people cry.

Can you not hear?

The cry of the mothers, who can't stay
Even their babes to the beasts of prey.
Thinking (Oh, sad, dark hearts) to gain
The ear of the gods—but they silent remain.

Can you not hear?

The cry of the tortured, who self impose
Tribute pain and distressing woes.
Hoping thus by their penance to win
The smile of the gods and forgiveness of sin.

Can you not hear?

The cry of the children, who early learn
To false and bad feelings gods to turn;
Losing, in dark superstition's night
So much of the joy that is childhood's delight.

They answer not, those gods of wood and stone—

How can they answer, who cannot hear?

How can they help, who no life can bear?
Yet still to these idols the people cry,
With gesture appealing, "Oh, hear, or we die."

IR.

Promoted to Glory

Quarter-Master-Sergeant Harry McKinley, Hoonaah, Alaska

The Angel of the Lord has visited our Corp. Hoonaah, and taken with us Quarter-Master-Sergeant Harry McKinley. He laid down his sweet soul and took up his crown on February 16. We thank God he was ready. He went home singing these words: "He was natiomed to the Cross for me." Just as He came to the last moments his soul took its flight.

Our Comrade was ill for a long time. At the opening of the new hall constructed by Colored Miller he insisted, in spite of his illness, at being present at the opening of the New Hall, the land on which the building stands being donated by his brother, the late Sam McKinley. He sat on the platform in an easy chair wrapped in rugs. Asked to speak he told of his conversion through the prayers and intercession of his brother. He also related his hopes that a good work might be carried on in the new Hall. W. Quick, Adj't.

"SANDY" RAESIDE, VICTORIA, B.C.

A familiar figure is missing from the Arms & Social Institution on Johnson St. for "Sandy" has gone from the only home he has known for some years to that brighter one prepared for God's people. He did not die alone and friendless, although poor so far as this world's possessions are estimated, and his young home of his young wife.

Nearly eight years ago Adjutant Stevenson, the Social Officer of Victoria, gave him some necessary assistance, but missed him for several days instituted a search. He and a police constable had to climb through a window of an empty hotel where "Sandy" was living very ill and had been without food for nearly a week. The Adjutant came to the hospital and took him to the Hospital, where he remained until his last brief illness. He suffered from asthma, and often was not able to do even the lightest work, but the different Officers and staff who have been in charge of the Men's Social Work here looked on him as their special charge, and he was grateful to the "Army of the Helping Hand."

We only knew him as "Sandy" but a short newspaper notice preceded the death of William Alexander Raeside, of Scottish birth, and in his seventieth year. In the absence of Adjutant Fullerton, who was attending the Winnipeg Officers' Councils, Commandant Jones conducted the funeral service, assisted by Mr. Major Smith. A wreath of flowers covered the casket, a crowd of citizens mourned his passing, but a modest bunch of violets lay on his breast, and a few tried and faithful friends laid his worn-out body to rest in God's Acre at Ross Bay Cemetery, in full view of the ever changing sea and the snow-capped Olympic one of the sights he loved in life.—A.E.T.

ASKING GOD FOR WORK

A Testimony Given by a Young Man at the Kamloops Corps

In common with a great many other men, Jack and I were wandering from town to town seeking employment. Arriving in the city of Kamloops, B.C., we were attracted by the Army Open-Air Meeting afterwards following to the Hall for the inside Meeting. Upon the Officer's invitation both lads came again the next evening to sing choruses and harmonies. Jack asked if it might be granted and this is the story he told:

"My pal and I went to a Meeting in Vancouver where they told us that we should ask God to direct us to some employment. After the Meeting I said to Fred, 'Let's just go to Kamloops and get some work.' So we both laid down and prayed. Next morning we went down to the employment office and seeing a large number of men already there we thought there was no chance for us. However when we stepped up to the desk the man said 'Yes, I've got two jobs for you.' The cards were promptly signed and handed over. On our way back down the street again I said 'I guess we'd better thank God for this.' So leaping up against a post I said 'Thank you Lord for finding us a job.' A man passing by asked me what I was talking about so I had a chance to tell him; and now I am glad to tell it to you that this lad has had a family feeling in the back of my neck, though when that man gave us the jobs, God sure did answer our prayer that time."

Such was the simple testimony given by Jack.—A. Stocks, Captain.

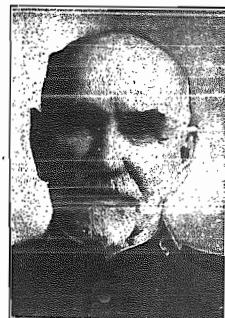
Why I am a Corps Cadet.

Young Salvationist states her reasons

The reason I am a Corps Cadet is, first; Because I am doing what I believe to be God's will. Second, because I want to help others to realize the true love of Christ, and to sell the "War Cry" so that the people of all parts may hear of Christ and His Salvation. The studies help you to understand more fully in the spiritual life. I am also encouraged to pray and testify for Jesus, wherever I am. The pleasures of the world have no charm for me. When I am invited to a worldly party I say, "No thank you, I am a Corps-Cadet and have no desire for worldly amusement."

I approached my first interest in my property by the Corps-Cadet Guardian and my desire is to be an Officer when old enough. I want to make the most of my time, and learn all I can from the Bible and other good books, so that I may be a successful soul-winner and one upon whom God and men can depend.—C.C. Flora McNab, Drumheller.

Lt-Colonel Goodwin has drawn our attention to a par in the Eastern Review last week in which he says that the Corps is coming out of the Toronto I Corps. The Colonel wishes us to correct this statement as she came out of Kingston, Ont. Corps.



"Dad" Peacock.

One of our splendid Brigade of "War Cry" Boomers. Last Friday he sold over 700 copies. He is now enthusiastically boosting the Easter number.

Hiding in the Shadows A TRAVELLER'S TESTIMONY

By JOHN de WITT

EXCEPT for the tall clock on the tower, ringing out the hour, all was still. That clock had just struck three times. The full moon, laughing down at the old world, had caused some of the buildings to cast a shadow upon some of the trees. Some of them something moved and hid. What was it? Not a dog. It would have barked at the moon. Not a cat. It would have found a place upon some nearby fencepost and called to its mate. How still it was. A night for lovers.

The thing that hid in the shadows was

was closed, which, when he tried it, gave way. He pushed it open, stepped inside, and found himself in a basement kitchen. The moon showed him a table on which there were the remains of a supper. Suddenly, as he moved, he struck a chair, which fell with a crash. With a muttered curse he turned and peered into the blackness about him. Suddenly the room was illuminated. Someone had turned on the light. As he crouched and turned to look, he found himself gazing into the face of a middle-aged man, whose dark

Adjutant Lekson, T.H.Q., in attending a Meeting at a certain Corps in the West some little time ago, felt led to speak to a young man about his soul. His enquiry met with an immediate response and the seed was sown. Captain C. H. P. Forn. Recently, the Adjutant was the recipient of a letter from the same young man—a commercial traveller by profession—containing a bright testimony. An extract from which is as follows:

"I have, I am glad to say, been able to get complete victory, and am enjoying the peace of God in my life. Truly God has wonderfully blessed me with His Salvation. This that seemed so hard before for me to do are now a pleasure and really I cannot think how I managed my life without Christ. Recently, I read the Candidates' Number of the "War Cry" and right then I visualized what a life of service Army Officer would mean. I hope to be one of those who will enter the Training Garrison in the near future."

Sweden has a Corps Cadet Brigade of 1,300 members. There are also the two thousand Company Guards in the Territory. Two journals are published in Sweden for the Young People.

Air service, the Captain looked about him, but his man was not there. "Guess I've lost him," thought he; but the fourth night, as the Army Corps started back to the Hall, his man stepped out of the shadow, and walking up beside the Captain said, "Well, I'm here."

"Well done, my friend," said the Captain, "I want you to go with me to the Hall where I can have a good talk with you. You have no mother to care for, we Salvationists are not interested in the lower side, but in the grace side, and that is the love side."

"I'll just take a chance," said the burglar, "and go you once." And he stepped to the side of the Captain and marched with him to the Hall. Here the Captain drew him aside and said, "Don't help me, I'm not strong. You're Captain in the corps, you're this strong. You're walking in the shadow with fear in your heart. I opened for you a way to a City of Refuge, with a place to rest for your soul. What do you say?"

The man looked at him curiously. "Tell me about it," said he. "Years ago," said the Captain, "the Jews had cities of refuge where certain people were safe. Today Jesus Christ is a City of Refuge for a sin-sick soul, and He offers you His love if you will only accept it."

"You talk like my mother used to."

"She must have been a good woman."

"Is she living?"

"No—I was left alone at ten with no one to care for me. Finally ran away and got into bad company, and here I am."

"Let us pray about it."

Knowing there, in the rear of the Hall, the Captain prayed for the burglar's soul, and thanked God for the mother that he had had. As he prayed, the tears coursed down the cheeks of the man, and soon the Captain had led him out of the Shadows of Sin into the Glorious Sunshine of Salvation through Christ.



Suddenly the room was illuminated.

lover. It would stop, watch its chance, and sneak from one shadow to another, in the protection of some building. It was a man. Across his face, hiding it, was a mask. In his hand, a candle, it was dim. He stopped in a storm, reached in the bag, took from it a Jimmy, proceeded to a window near him. As he pried open the window, he slipped, there was a crash of glass, a ringing of an alarm and then that section of the town awoke. With a muttered curse the burglar started to run. The street turned into an alley, and as he did so the police were sounding their whistles, and he could hear the patter of their running feet. Still the man ran on, but now, as the chase got closer to him, beads of perspiration stood out upon his forehead. Long ago he had dropped the bag of tools, and as he ran his eyes sought a street corner where he could find a place of refuge? He made a quick turn, ran into another alley, and reaching up, grasped the top of a fence, drew himself up, dropped upon the other side, and rolled into a welcome shadow, a corner, where he stopped trying to run, lay breathless, which came in gasps. The hue and cry which followed, passed by and was lost in the night air. Then he breathed more freely, sighed and sat up and looked about him.

The man's mask had come off and showed the face of a young man of about twenty years of age, on which dissipation had left its mark. Looking about him he found that he was in a long yard, with a back kitchen just beyond him. He made his way along the side of the fence, came to a partly open door, which he entered. Found another door, which

eyes surveyed him curiously. "Well, what are you doing here?"

"Stick 'em up!"

The man did so, but smiled as he said, "Where do you think you are?"

"Don't know where to care."

"I don't. But I think you do care. I'll help you on one condition."

"What's that?" growled the hunted man.

"That you will come to the Open-Air Meeting of the Salvation Army tomorrow night, that holds its Meetings near here. Then the Captain of the Corps, and this is where I am."

"The Devil."

"No, I am not he. But he evidently has a hand in your affairs. I would like to help you, and all I ask is for a chance. Do as I tell you, and you shall go free; and I'll let you out the front basement door. What do you say?"

"How do you know I'll keep my word?"

"I don't. But I'll take a chance. Is it a bargain?"

"Done."

The Salvationist Captain turned about, beckoned to the burglar, and led him silently along the hall to the front door of the house, looking out across the coast clear, turning to the man saying: "All is well. Don't forget your promise. Good night."

The burglar looked out, and then without a word stepped into the street and soon disappeared around the corner. The Salvationist looked after him, sighed, and as he closed the door said aloud, "I wonder if I'll see him again. Oh God, this soul belongs to you. Send him back to me."

For three nights, as he held the Open-



Bro. Davis, Drumheller

This Comrade in a trophy of grace, having been saved from the drug habit. His story will appear in the Easter number under the title "Big Boy's Last Deck."

BILLY McLEOD

The Serial Life-Story of a Champion Light-Weight Prize-Fighter who became an Ardent Salvationist

CHAPTER III

All the details are clear to-day in Billy's memory, and we may bring the story of Jimmy Wright up to date in his own words:

"The first word he spoke when he came to his senses was, 'Have I won?' I laughed and went and shook hands with him, the winner always goes to the defeated. I had about given up hope at the time I saw Jimmy was when I was speaking at an Army Open-Air Meeting at Manchester VIII Corps on a cold winter's night twelve years ago. He used to come and hear me and cry like a child, but never got saved. He shouted me out of the ring that night and shook hands with me and said: 'Billy, I wish I was like you.' 'You can't be like me,' I said, 'I can't,' he answered. 'I'm going now to teach three miles to box. I wish I'd joined The Army same time as thee.' I never saw him again. He was a nice fellow."

The abode of the champion at this time was in a miserable block known as 'Cries Building,' reached by threading many poverty-marked streets, and the rent paid was 3s. 6d. per week. Needless to say, Billy did not encourage his friends to visit him at home, so an early caller was an event.

On the morning after one of Billy's debauches, a stranger, dressed by looks might have been an employer of labor, came asking for him before he was up. "Is your husband in?" "I've got a job for him," were the caller's words.

Mary Ann hastened to bid Billy get up and come down, which the champion did, though feeling really ill.

No postponement till to-morrow would do, however. Billy must come with the gentleman at once, for the promised "job."

"Yes, Billy, do go with him and settle down to work," pleaded Mary Ann. "You know very well that the money you get by fighting and boxing does us no good."

So Billy went, and was led to a certain butcher's shop and introduced to the proprietor.

"Sit down, Billy," said this tradesman, familiarly and blandly. "Do you know I—L—?"

"Yes," answered the wondering Billy, whose drink-soaked brain was clear enough to suspect a mystery.

In utter silence he then listened to a proposal which set him trembling from head to foot. Two rival butchers, J—L—and the speaker, had a long-standing grudge, and Billy was required to put J—L—out of the way and do it in wise. A letter purporting to be from a lawyer would go far. Telling him that a certain man, about to go bankrupt, had a lot of cows which he was prepared to sell cheaply. If J—L—would meet the writer at a given place on a certain night, bringing the money with him, he would be able to secure a great bargain. Billy's part of the plan was to meet J—L—at the viaduct, a lonely spot, knock him down, and leave him beyond recovery. If trouble followed, a lawyer would be engaged to get Billy off.

Billy had no words for these base fellows. Seizing his cap, he rushed away and went straight to J—L—, telling him what had been proposed. Then, leaving the shocked man to take in all that his excited words might mean, Billy made for home feeling "awful upset."

Seeing her husband so quickly back, Mary Ann cried out in disappointment: "Didn't you start work, Billy?"

McLeod, still trembling uncontrollably, sank into a chair and told Mary Ann the whole dreadful story. Before he was through she was in floods of angry tears.

"Fancy people thinking you are that brutal that you'd murder a man," she sobbed.

It was clear that they both felt themselves grievously insulted, and when, next morning, the same man called again to follow up his proposals, Mary Ann, opening the door, cried: "Wait a minute!"

She then darted to the fireplace and seized the poker. But the visitor did not wait to receive the punishment, with the result that little wife would certainly have brought down on his guilty head. He made off, with Mary Ann and the poker in hot pursuit. "And," remarks Billy, in conclusion, "he has not been to our house since."

On one occasion Billy became a fugitive from Manchester because a warrant was out for his arrest. A fight had been arranged between two men, one of whom was Jack H—, whom McLeod had trained. It was known that the authorities had got wind of the affair, and that a contingent of police had been wired for, so the match was timed to be over just before the train



He made off, with Mary Ann and the poker in hot pursuit.

bringing the police could arrive, the fighters meaning to board an outward bound train which would pass their captors as they came in.

This clever plan, however, miscarried, the police having caught an earlier train. So the representatives of justice had to stand on the platform just as McLeod and his confederates were getting their tickets. A crowd stampeded followed, and Billy ran about eighteen miles that afternoon, before he felt safe from pursuit.

When about five miles out, he and his companion met four policemen in a pig, hot on the scent of the law-breakers. Pulling up and looking suspiciously at the two, they asked: "Have you been to the prize-fight?"

Billy, who still replied but with a more timid and maimed mate replied with the ready lie: "Yes, we've been there, but they ain't fought, they've gone on to Shiffield."

"We'll catch them yet," was the policeman's reply, as the gig moved on. Billy heaved a vast sigh of relief. But though he got home safely, he was on thorns for the next few days. His creditors were not satisfied that his freedom was not guaranteed. A warrant was out for his arrest! Billy therefore lost no time in getting away to Birmingham.

But he could not "lie low" for long. Almost at once he got in with some sporting characters there and presently, throwing caution to the wind, had challenged a Leicestershire much heavier and bigger than himself to contest.

This went hard with him at first, but finally the skilful use of those terrible "right-fisters" saw the lumbering body of "Big Arthur" fall helpless at his feet, and the prize was in his possession.

Dining off Gold Plates but Starving to Death

is expected to pass away from lack of nutrition at any moment.

He is called "The War-maker" of Europe. As the principal stockholder in the various Vicker companies, and a stockholder in the leading French armament firms, he was the outstanding figure in the gunmaking trade, when the Great War broke out. At that time he had 1,000 of his machine-guns and quick-fires have mowed down five million men. During the Great War, he made enormous profits.

Then he bought the controlling interest in the Monte Carlo Casino, a famous

gambling establishment which was on the verge of bankruptcy. Under his magic torch, the profits soared, but the number of suicides mounted with the profits, and now that he is staring into eternity, the man who has, by some, been termed as "the scourge of humanity," is trying to undo the damage he has done. It cannot bear the thought of so many men and women being ruined in the Monte Carlo Casino. "I will sell the cursed place and get it off my conscience," he remarked one day to his secretary. He has sold it, and is getting a list of all the men and women who killed themselves while he

was in control so that he might send cheques to their families. He has also sold all his stocks in European arms and munition factories, and has secretly opened orphanages for war orphans, from one end of Europe to another.

How little is the joy that his vast wealth derived from the country has brought him and that a terrible harvest of remorse is his. How much better to spend one's life in service to one's fellow, though such service brings little material reward in this life, for one can face eternity and the Judge of all the earth with peace and confidence.

Let us now return to that resolution which Billy made after nearly losing his wife. He had begun to feel a deep distaste for the coarse brutalities of a fighting life, and in those moments of vision he had seen more clearly than ever that with all the money he won, he was only a cat's-paw in the hands of the publicans. Moreover, a regular job, at thirty-two shillings a month, had just been offered to him. So he now resolved to make a radical change in his life.

As a result of the decision there presently appeared in "The Sporting Chronicle" an advertisement stating that Billy McLeod had retired from the prize-ring and that no further challenges would be accepted by him.

Trembling, Mary Ann asked herself: "Would it last?" For Billy continued to spend his evenings in the public-houses, talking about fights and his old days, more continually trying to lure him back to the ring. Some of them, indeed, emboldened by drink and the knowledge that he had "given up," would mockingly challenge him to try conclusions. But most of them were quick to draw back directly he held out his hand to hold them to it. "Ah, Billy, I was drunk when I said that"—would be the excuse. So the retired boxer retained his championship.

But a man named Ryder, who had once lawfully defeated an who therefore had a grudge against him, now began to be very objectionable. Pretending that Billy was afraid to fight again, he taunted and challenged him so persistently that at last Billy, who had been drinking less and less, and was now employing his services for just one more fight.

Having secured the desired leave, Billy sought out Ryder, and expressed his willingness to fight him. Rather enjoying the prospect of one more engagement he went home in an unusually good humor. Mary Ann looked at him inquiringly, and presently asked what was pleasing him.

"Oh, it's Saturday morning," was all Billy would say.

Despite the hurried arrangements, quite a crowd gathered to welcome McLeod back—as they imagined to his old sport.

Ryder won the toss for the higher ground, and this placed Billy at a double disadvantage, he being the shorter and lighter of the two. "Be careful" urged his backers, and then the struggle began, and was watched with the old-time interest. Billy's feelings were excited but he hit Ryder with so much skill and ferocity that in seven and a half minutes the bigger man lay at his feet as though dead.

As the conquering hero was being borne away in triumph by his delighted friends there came an appeal for the loan of his brandy-flask, as the fainting Ryder had none.Flushed with triumph, and remembering the behaviour of the deceased man, Billy's first impulse was to refuse. But before he got far his better feelings gained the upper hand and he turned back and handed over the flask.

This, though few, if any, believed it at the time, really proved to be Billy McLeod's last entry to the prize-ring.

(To be Continued)

We are looking for you.



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, friend and foe, as far as possible, and anyone in difficulties. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317, 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1911—Duguid, William. Age 67, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair; grey eyes. Cleared from service in Scotland (Worcshire). One time worked with firm in Vancouver, Messrs. Fector & Headman, Railroad Contractors. Now retired.

1912—Yarney, Theo. C. Age 42; brown hair, grey eyes. English. Has Salvation Army experience. Last known address 52 Victoria Room, Cordova St., Vancouver, B.C. Mother is anxious.

1913—Hart, Charles. Retired soldier. Worked at Glacier, B.C., for a time, also Kamloops and Vancouver. Carpenter by trade. Was a gilder. Mother is deceased. Last known address 107 Williams St., Altona, Manitoba. Age 49; height 5 ft. 9 in.; black hair, turning grey; dark eyes; iron complexion; cast left eye. Last known address 52 Victoria Room, Cordova St., Vancouver, B.C.

1914—Hawthorne, John. Canadian Royal Engineers. No. 601761. Returned to Canada in 1918. Went to Canada in first instance under Dr. Haworth, who died in 1917.

1915—Anderson Reginald Alvinde. Age 31; medium height; dark hair; blue eyes. Last known address 1115 Main St., Altona. Worked in Vikings, Altona. Father is very anxious.

1916—Norgard Drey, also known as Peter and Berndine. Age 25; medium height; blonde hair; blue eyes; broad frame. Last heard from August 1916; it was at that time was Peter a member of Cheeser Falls, Minn. Occupation: shipbuilding smith. Father anxious.

1917—Johansen Mrs. Jenny. Age 19; medium height; dark hair; blue eyes. Married. Worked in Hudson's Bay Store, Yorkton, S.D. Native of Harstad, Norway. Mother is anxious.

1918—Bree Henry E. Age 74; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes. American. Last heard from 30 years ago; now in San Francisco and going to Alaska in search of gold. Son anxious to hear from him.

1919—Hawthorne, Wm. Age 29; height 5 ft. 8 in.; black hair; blue eyes; fair complexion, very slender. Native of Londonderry, Ireland. Last known address Edmonton, Alta. Brother enquires.

1920—Gould Margaret. Age 67; height 5 ft. 2 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Domestic. Came to Canada about 22 years ago. Traveled with Irish lady, Mrs. Wilson, as maid.

1921—Smith Roy. English. Age 30; height 6 ft. 1 in.; fair complexion; blue eyes; brown hair. Last heard from April 1918 at No. 8 Camp, The Fox, Manitoba.

1922—Patterson or Armstrong, Ronald. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Left Glasgow in 1917. Last known address Sunnidale, Alta. Brother enquiring.

Eight at Brandon

Adjutant and Mrs. Fox. The Siege for Souls concluded victoriously on Sunday, March 13, when eight seekers knelt in the Holiness Pentecost Form, one man and the Holiness Meeting, at which there was a large audience, and the remaining seven in the Salvation Meeting. On this Sunday we were glad to welcome the Adjutant back from England, and were also pleased to have with us his parents, Envoy and Mrs. Fox of Regina. —C.C.

Boys transferred from England to New Zealand for colonial purposes are trained in agriculture at the Futu-rura Farm, the gift of a generous Scotsman, which comprises two thousand acres. During the last two years several hundred boys, ranging in ages from sixteen to nineteen years, have been trained at this farm.

Most of the boys and girls in the Army's five homes in South Africa, are orphans. All the love and care that could, and should, be bestowed upon such sadly-circumstanced little ones, is ungrudgingly and lovingly bestowed by Officers who know their work, and feel for their charges. Many of the children have become converted and enrolled as Junior Soldiers, while some are Corps Cadets.

Stock-Taking Sale

Best Quality, Officers' Bonnets, Sizes 1, 2, 3, 4. Regular \$17.00	Reduced to... \$10.50
Second Quality, Sizes 0 and 1, Regular \$12.00.	Reduced to... \$8.00
Soldiers' Bonnets, Plain Front, Best Quality. Sizes 0, 1 and 2, Regular \$16.00.	Reduced to... \$10.00
Soldiers' Bonnets, Frilled Front. Sizes 0, 1, 2, 3, and 4.	Reduced to... \$10.50
Soldiers' Bonnets, Second Quality. Sizes 0, 1 and 2, Regular \$12.00.	Reduced to... \$8.00
Large Pads Writing Paper, 100 Sheets (Official).....	25c
Printed Envelopes to Match (Per 100).....	50c
25 Double Sheets Writing Paper and 25 Envelopes included.....	25c
Artistic Calendar Cards—to clear.....	5c
Easter Cards (For Children and Adults) to clear.....	5c and 10c
Cellophane Book Marks (Colored Design).....	5c and 10c
From Death to Life (Easter Music and Recitations).....	10c
Service of Song, "Lancashire Nancy" and "The Life Story of a Salvationist".....	10c
Statuettes of the Founder Reduced to \$1.75. Postage 25c.....	
Waterman's Fountain Pens.....	\$2.75 to \$7.00
Waterman's Pencils (Propelling).....	\$1.00 to \$2.50

HOME LEAGUE FIXTURES

Winnipeg Citadel—Lt.-Colonel Goodwin.	2.30 p.m. Monday, Apr. 4
North Winnipeg—Mrs. Commdt. Richardson.	2.30 p.m. Wednesday, Apr. 6
(Assisted by Mrs. Adj't. Mundy)	
Sherbrooke St.—Mrs. Major Cummings	3.00 p.m. Wednesday, Apr. 6
St. James—Mrs. Major Habirk	2.30 p.m. Wednesday, Apr. 6
Weston—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs	2.30 p.m. Wednesday, Apr. 6
Elmwood—Mrs. Brigadier (Assisted by Mrs. Major Tyndall)	2.30 p.m. Wednesday, Apr. 6
Home St.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele.	2.30 p.m. Wednesday, Apr. 6
(Assisted by Adjutant White)	
Port Rouge—Mrs. Adjutant Lekson.	2.30 p.m. Wednesday, Apr. 6
Norwood—Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke.	2.30 p.m. Wednesday, Apr. 6

Victory-crowned Efforts at Winnipeg Citadel

Young People Take Prominent Part

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. Victory crowned our efforts during the last week. On Sunday, March 20, we received over five backsliders returning to the fold. On Monday, March 21, Candidate Moore, Brother Moore and Bandsman Nelson were in charge of the Young People's Meeting. This was preceded by an Open-Air and many of the listeners followed into the Young People's meeting into the Citadel.

Wednesday, March 23, some 300 Soldiers, Recruits and Adherents gathered for the Annual Soldiers' Tea. In the meeting which followed matters pertaining to the spiritual and business side of the Corps were discussed.

Our prospective Candidates took part in the Meetings at Candidates' Hall. Wednesday evening there were four seekers at the Penitent-Fair. This day was also the occasion of the farewell of our Brigade of Cadets. They had charge of the afternoon Meeting, when a number of them spoke of the blessings they had received during the three months they had been at the Citadel. The Band played a number of Lt.-Colonel Goldsmith's selections and marches and the Male Voice Party sang one of his vocal selections.

On a recent Sunday evening Adjutant White gave us a Lecture on India, giving us an insight into many of the Indian regions, their customs and also something of the working of the world of the Salvation Army, in that far-off country. Two of the Cadets, as well as the Adjutant, were dressed in Indian costume, which the Adjutant explained.—J.L.F.

Use This Blank in Subscribing for Army Publications

To the Publications Secretary,
317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Enclosed please find \$_____ for _____ subscription to the "War Cry" or "Young Soldier" to be sent to:

RATES

"War Cry"

1 yr. \$2.50

6 mos. \$1.25

"Young Soldier"

1 yr. \$1.00

6 mos. \$0.50

Name _____

Address _____

Coming Events

COLONEL MILLER
The Chief Secretary

Mount Pleasant Thurs., Apr. 7
Vancouver Citadel Sun., Apr. 10
Calgary II Thurs., Apr. 14
Calgary Citadel Fri., Apr. 15
Regina Citadel Sun., Apr. 17

Lt.-Colonel Coombs
(Field Secretary)

*Winnipeg VIII Sun., April 12
*St. James Sun., April 17

*Kenora Fri., April 22
*Fort William and *Port Arthur Sat., Apr. 23, 24

* Mrs. Coombs will accompany
L.T.-COLONEL GOODWIN
Assistant Field Secretary

Swan River Fri. to Mon., April 18 to 21
Neepawa Tues., April 12 and 13
Selkirk Sun., April 24

L.T.-COLONEL SIMS

(Territorial Y.P. Secretary)

Shebbear St., Sun., April 16
N. Battleford Sat.-Mon., April 16-18

Lloydminster Tues.-Thurs., April 17-19
Vernon Wed., April 29

Vegreville Thurs., April 21
Edmonton Sat.-Wed., April 23-27

Grande Prairie Fri.-Mon., April 24-27

L.T.-COLONEL McLEAN

Moose Jaw Sat.-Fri., April 8-15

Saskatoon Sat.-Sun., April 15-16
Weyburn Sat.-Thurs., April 18-25

Asiniboina Sat.-Thurs., April 30-May 5

Shaunavon Sat.-Thurs., May 7-11

MAJOR GOSLING

Regina Sat.-Tues., April 9-12

North Battleford Sat.-Tues., April 16-19

Humboldt Sat.-Mon., April 23-25

STAFF-CAPTAIN MERRITT

Wetaskiwin Sat.-Sun., April 8-10

To Salvationists and Others Visiting the Old Country

After all we still say—

"The Army Way—

The Best Way"

A special party is being made up for the first Spring St. Lawrence Salvoes—S.S. "Montcalm," from Montreal, May 6th, and "Empress of France," May 11th; we have a few Special Accommodation spaces left.

Why not travel with this Party? Third-class ocean round-trip fare from \$160.00, including tax. Passports arranged.

Apply—
THE SALVATION ARMY,
Travel-Service Bureau,
317 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg.

Lethbridge

Staff-Captain Merritt Conducts
Weekend—Four Seekers

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. The weekend Meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain Merritt, and proved to be much of blessing. During the Holiness Meeting the power of God was felt, and many realised the need of a new life with God. In the afternoon the Young People enjoyed a very interesting object lesson given by the Staff-Captain. A night the message struck conviction to many hearts and we had the joy of seeing four souls recommitting their all. We are receiving great blessing from our weekly Prayer-Meetings. God is answering prayer, and we are feeling encouraged.—A.E.M.